

THE MILWAUKEE RADIO AMATEURS' CLUB, INC.

1944 Bulletin # 12.

Dec. 25, 1944.

Dear Members:

The festive boards were heavily laden with food. Everything was served from soup to nuts with all the trimmings. The amber fluid flowed like water. Radio chatter, ham camaraderie and goodfellowship was predominately evident. Everyone felt mellow, satisfied and gay. The entertainment was superb. The honeys were "Ipsie pipsie, A number one, Yankee Doodle Dandy." One corner was stacked high with radio prizes. Headquarters was represented and a scroll was presented to our Chairman. What, you may ask, was the occasion? Thanksgiving dinner? Christmas banquet? QSO party? Convention? Be calm, "fellas", quiet down, we did not double cross you nor hold out on you, it's just a dream - a figment of our imagination. But, that's what would have happened if everything were back to normal, the war over and the Boys back home, for on December 5th the MRAC had its 25th Anniversary of affiliation with the ARRL. We can dream now, but the day will come when our dreams will come true. So hang on to yo ur hats, Boys, for we will parachute back to earth, to quote a little poem about love.

There's the wonderful love of a beautiful maid,
There's the love of a strong, true man,
There's the love of a baby, unafraid,
And all have existed since time began.

But the most wonderful love, the most beautiful love,
Even greater than that of a mother,
Is the infinite, tenderest, passionate love,
Of one dead drunk for another.

Thanksgiving, Nov. 23rd, having been on a Thursday, no club meeting was held.

The club meeting of Nov. 30th was attended by 22 members and 5 visitors. Mr. Jones of Houston, Texas, was a visitor, as was also W. H. Collins, W8KB, of Flint, Mich.; Comdr. Fred Catel, USNR, W9DTK, our visiting member, gave us a fine talk on Alaska, from where he just returned. His talk was enhanced by a display of souvenirs that was comprised of an Eskimo man and woman, in miniature, dressed in fur parkas, Eskimo sun glasses, woven whalebone basket, Aleut watertight woven basket, walrus tusk bracelet, necklace, trinkets and fishing tackle, and a carved and painted wooden totem pole. Fred gave us high lights on the Alaskan weather, terrain, agriculture, as well as on costumes and customs of the natives. It was like a Burton Holmes lecture without the pictures. Fred also sprinkled his talk with humorous anecdotes, including the definition and requirements of a Sourdough, but said that he did not fill the bill. So one of our pranksters said, "It must be because Fred never kicked a Kodiak bear."

Dec. 7th, our club meeting was attended by 13 members and 3 visitors. Nothing exciting happened. Herb Baker, W9GSP, showed up after a long absence.

(+) "Remember, drink more water and you won't get so stiff in the joints!"
"But, Doctor, the joints I go to don't serve water!"
Sydney (Australia) Bulletin.
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Bill Baurmann became the proud father of a baby girl on Dec. 8th. Bill is Wauwatosa Police Department's general factotum. He takes care of the squad car radios, police fingerprinting and photography, carpentry jobs, is the armorer, WERS operator of Unit # 9, secretary of the Wisconsin Chapter of Associated Police Communication Officers and, lest we forget it, he is also Police Officer # 11.

Congratulatory letters anent our 25th anniversary of affiliation with the ARRL were received from George W. Bailey, President, and K. B. Warner, Managing Secretary of the ARRL.

The Dec. 14th club meeting was attended by 16 members and 3 visitors. One of the latter was club member Cpl. Frank Detzek, who was home on a furlough.

The Boys away from home may be interested to know that the Pennsylvania Railroad ran full page ads, several times, regarding its new system of inductive communication between caboose and engine, train to train, and train to tower. On Dec. 5th, the Milwaukee Road also began using this type of communication on a Diesel powered 100 car freight train running from Milwaukee to Kansas City. The system utilizes electronic principles that involve the rails and wires paralleling the tracks and was developed by the Union Switch and Signal Company. Two way telephonic communication was maintained between the train and Beloit up to a distance of 50 miles.

Girl Friend: "Did you enjoy the scenery on your honeymoon?"
Bride: "All I saw was a lot of ceiling."

The report on the WERS stations is as follows:
All fixed units from 1 to 10 inclusive and 14, 16, 17, 20, 21 and 22 are in operation. Unit 11 - South Milwaukee, has not been started. Unit 12 - Cudahy, is nearing completion. Unit 15 - Greendale, is completed, but the rig is being used by Unit 6 while the permanent rig for 6 is being finished. Portable mobile units 13, 18, 19, 23, 25 and 27 are in operation, as are also portable units 24, 26 and 28, leaving only unit 29 as incomplete.

Unit # 7 had net control on Nov. 22nd. The usual messages were sent and received. Under the conditions, Unit 7 did very well, for he had to relay most of his traffic through various stations. Unit 14 was one of the key relay stations.

The net was operated without control on Nov. 29th in order to test with units 12 and 15, which were powered by portable mobile rigs, from units 27 and 25 respectively.

The net was controlled by unit 16 on Dec. 6th, but he had receiver trouble which made the going kind of tough.

Net control was taken over by unit 14 on Dec. 13th. Unit 7 had a chance to reciprocate by relaying a lot of messages for # 14.

④ "I don't like that marine - he knows too many dirty songs."
"Does he sing them to you?"
"No, but he whistles them."

Camp Lejeune Globe.

Communications were received from the following:

Eugene Mahoney, RM 2/C, W9ZIE, wrote from California. He is in a Communications School at an Amphibious Training Base, and as soon as he gets web feet, he will put out to sea. In a second letter, "Jeep" acknowledged Bulletin # 11 and gave us some descriptive California local color.

Pvt. Paul Ripple wrote from somewhere in France. He sent along a P.O. money order to cover his dues and has some credit coming.

Sgt. Gilbert Rink wrote a V-mail letter from somewhere in France. He received Bulletin # 9 and sure was glad to hear from the club again. He gets a kick out of the poems and stories and his P.S. is, quote, Keep up the excellent work on that great morale booster, 'The Bulletin', unquote. Gil sent a second V-mail letter acknowledging Bulletin # 10. He said the drinks over there taste like gasoline. He had some stuff that was so rough it would make the bottom man of a totem pole climb to the top.

Wendell Giganek, W9SYT, wrote a V-mail letter from somewhere in France. He reluctantly left Paris and all the "conveniences" and with GI field equipment is living in the rain, mud and snow. Just like "Field Day" eh! Wendell?

The bishop was about to administer the rite of Confirmation in a certain parish, and in order to test the children, he questioned them. Turning to one nervous little girl, he asked: "What is matrimony?"

The child replied solemnly: "It is a state of terrible torment, in which the wicked are condemned to stay for a certain time to fit them for a brighter and better world."

"No, No!" exclaimed her priest, "that isn't matrimony. You've got your answer mixed, child."

"Let her alone," said the bishop. "Perhaps she's right. What do you and I know about it?"

Lt. Louis Wollaeger, USNR, W9ANA, wrote several long airmail letters from his location in the SW Pacific. He had been loaned to the Army and spent a month in the wilds of New Guinea sharing his tent, cot and blanket with rain, rain and more rain. Louie has been promoted to a full lieutenantcy.

Capt. Reid Burrows, USMC, W9JWT, wrote a long airmail letter from the Palau Islands. Reid gave us an idea of the weather down there by saying that it rains 20 to 24 days a month for an annual rainfall of 164 inches. Boy, oh, Boy, that's a lot of water in any man's language. Reid has received all the Bulletins and he put them in an equal class with the two fresh(?) eggs he has eaten in the last three months.

Lt. Arthur Trautmann, W9KFB, sent us a Christmas card from England, together with thanks for the Bulletin.

Paul Leser, ARM 1/C, W9ADI, sent us a note from Florida to inform us of a change in his address. He passed the exam. for Chief RM and is now waiting for an opening in the Chief's quota.

"Little boy, why aren't you in school?"

"Hell, lady, I ain't but three years old."

E. J. Irving, W9GQO, dropped us a line from Watertown, Mass. Irv ran into a bit of hard luck with his left eye. He had to have some
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delicate eye surgery performed which involved the use of RF. After four weeks in the hospital with his head sandbagged down in one position and five weeks at home, he expects to have nearly normal vision in a short time. He is mighty grateful to RF, since without it the operation would not have been possible and a total loss of vision would have occurred.

Bob Mayer, W9KLN, wrote his monthly letter from NW Airlines, Chicago. He's figuring on another trip to Milwaukee and hopes that he will hit another IRAC party. The Boys got a kick out of his poetry and said that he would make a good assistant-editor.

Cpl. Curtis Schultz wrote from India. He is waiting for the day when he again can stomp up the stone steps of the Museum.

Cpl. Jimmie Wolff, W9CRK, dropped us an interesting letter from Italy. He acknowledged receipt of the Bulletins.

Lt.(jg) George Pfister, USNR, W9IZQ, wrote from his station in Texas. George has been very studious and persistent. He started out in 1940 as RM 3/C and has gradually worked his way up to his present rank.

Capt. D. Wesley Correll, W9FY, wrote an interesting letter from New Guinea thanking us for the Bulletins. He was sore that he missed meeting Louis Wollaeger, W9ANA.

Elmer Schultz, RM 1/C, W9ZUX, sent his Christmas greetings to the gang via V-mail.

Romie Hudzinski, ACRM, W9JFS, dropped us a line from the East.

Lt. Comdr. Wm. Gainer, USNR, W9SO, sent Christmas greetings from California.

Pfc. John Deisinger, wrote from the East Coast. He expects to get a furlough in January and will drop in to visit the club.

All the Boys sent thanks for the Bulletin, Holiday greetings and 73 to the gang.

We close with the following topper-offer:

'Twas at one of these servicemen's dances in New York that the British sailor, dancing with one of the junior hostesses, finally was moved to remark upon the daringly low cut gown worn by his fair partner. "I sye, miss, is the 'V' for Victory?"

The gal nodded. "Uh-huh," she said, but the bundles aren't for Britain!"

So be careful, Boys, take good care of yourselves, drop us a line, and you will hear from us next month.

P.S. - Don't forget to notify us of a change in your address.

73,

Address all correspondence to:

The Gang.

Erwin W. Kreis, W9HRM
1632 North 35th Street,
Milwaukee 8, Wis.